Merle Haggard, White Line Fever

(Chorus)
White Line Fever
a sickness born down deep within my soul
White Line Fever
the years keep flyin' by like the highline poles
The wrinkles in my forehead show the miles I've put behind me
They continue to remind how fast I'm growin' old
Guess I'll die with this fever in my soul
(Lyrics)
I wonder just what makes a man keep pushing on
What makes me keep on hummin' this old highway song
I've been from coast to coast a hundred times before
I ain't found one single place where I ain't been before
(Repeat Chorus)